## The Perfect Female Figure

### ARTISTS AND BUSINESS MEN DIFFER ABOUT IT.

not be dress or cloak models if they could. There are many more who couldn't be

Although New York has more good looking, well set up young women than any other city in the country, nevertheless perfect models-according to some manufacturers' ideas of perfection-are almost scarce. For, flying in the face of certain canons of art followed by painters and sculptors, makers of women's gowns and cloaks in this city unanimously insist that their models shall measure about 5 feet 8 inches in height, 36 inches around the bust, 25 inches or a trifle less around the waist and 43 inches around the hips.

When it was pointed out to one manufacturer that there were discrepancies between the perfect female figure patterned after the artist's conception of beauty and grace and the New York manufacturer's model, he said:

"That may all be, but I am not turning out garments according to Garden of Eden idea's of measurement, or even to agree with Greek and Roman standards. but simply and solely to meet the requirements of the twentieth century American woman, particularly the New York woman, and to get the best results we use preferably an American model.

'I am not so sure anyway but that if a corset had been put on the Venus de Milo, say, her figure would afterward have been practically the same as that of a well proportioned New York woman.

"From time to time the American woman changes her figure by means of her corset. For instance, the corset she is now wearing gives her a narrower back, a broader chest a longer, straighter waist front and a larger waist than the corset in vogue a dozen

"When I went into business thirty-five years ago no young woman, no matter what her bust measure might be, wanted her waist to measure more than twenty-two inches. A 25 inch walst was considered almost clumsy then. Now we call it perfect when matched with a 36 inch bust.

"In those days the ready made garment business was practically nowhere and manufacturers' models were unheard of. Ready made gowns and cloaks were to be had only in the commoner materials, and for the most part they were ill fitting things which people of means refused to buy or

"To-day see the difference. Why, the ready made costume business represents a wonderful industry now, and a lot of its success has come about by employing good

"Some manufacturers have a dozen models in their employ, while even the smaller concerns have two or three on the payroll all the time, and altogether the number employed in New York city alone runs up into the thousands."

"Are none but women who come up to the measurements you have named employed as models?" the manufacturer was

"No, and for this reason. For many years dealers in women's ready made costumes have studied out and studied out the feminine proportions best suited to use in cutting model garments with the result that we have come to an understanding of the high priced models, which means that the taller 36 inch bust model is the that I am paid \$20 a week.

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four at least will be 36 bust, and in exhibiting our goods to buyers only the 36 sizes \$18 at the most.

\*In summer the work is more exhausting. are tried on by the models. Of course we make other sizes, 34, 38, 40, 42 and so on, but they are all graded from the 36 means that they are all graded from the 36 means to try on in July and August heavy woollen cloaks, sometimes trimmed with fur, and winter gowns of veivet and cloth, whereas winter gowns of veivet and cloth, whereas feetly a living model."

Here the manufacturer touched a bell. gave an order and in walked a graceful young woman who wore a black cloth skirt and a plain white cotton shirt waist, both fitting to perfection. Her head and her my joh chost were held well up and she moved like
a Princess, or after the fashion popularly
ascribed to princesses.

1 am one of the limit there are dozens kept all the year round, but there are dozens of models in this business who have work only about eight or nine months in the slack

"This is one of our models," her employer explained, "after whom most of our 36 size garments are patterned." "Well, I don't see a fault in her." re-

marked a woman visitor, "but I am quite sure that her hips don't measure 43 inches." For answer the dealer caught up a tape measure, put it around the model and showed the result. It lacked a quarter inch of the required 43. He measured her waist; it was just 25 inches; her bust, and the tape measure showed 36 inches and a hairbreadth more; her height,

explained the manufacturer. "I have others who are not much over 5 feet 7. In cutting skirts to match the 50 size, though, we vary from 43 to 45 inches front length, in deference to the fact that there are many women these days tailer and material. "I have a cousin who works in a big Sixth avenue store as model the year round, doing almost nothing but trying on manufacturers' samples up in a room which is set apart for the use of salesmen who bring their goods to the firm's buyers, instead of making the buyers go to them. At such there are many women these days tailer

them in showy effects over here, not even in the highest class custom order concerns. In Paris evidently they attach almost as much importance to the face and the general effect, extending even to the slipper buckles and stockings, as to the figure. Over here a

"And in New York when a girl combines a showy make-up and a handsome figure with a pretty face she doesn't for long as a rule content herself with being a clothes model. That young woman is pretty sure model was asked."

"Why is it if 36 is the average size that manufacturers' models are scarce?" this model was asked. model. That young woman is pretty sure my

"It is true that the manufacturer's model has unusual chapters for meeting with men, for most of our customers are men, and it is equally certain that she will get lots of invitations to the play and the manufacturer will turn her out after the first glance. "It isn't so easy to be a clothes model as some people think, and there isn't as much fun for us in the job, either, as the public imagin."

There are many working girls who would | late suppers and all sorts of entertainments

late suppers and all sorts of entertainments and she may accept them. But what then? Do not young women employed in other kinds of business do the same thing?

"Now, in engaging my models I give preference to those who live with their parents, but every one is not so particular, and so long as a young woman can give references as to her respectability when she is engaged no employer can stipulate how is engaged no employer can stipulate how many times she shall go to supper during

"How do you get models?" a man who employs at least a dozen was asked. they have to be trained to the work?"

they have to be trained to the work?"

"No, we neither train them nor make them up." he answered "We advertise for models, and after measuring the applicants and finding out whether they can stand properly and walk across a room gracefully we pick out the most desirable and give them a trial. If a girl is awkward in manner and gait she won't suit us at all and we discharge her at the end of a week. Even the best of them take nearly a year to lose all stiffness of manner.

"Manufacturers' models must provide beir own corsets and have a perfectly atural figure-no make-up

natural figure—no make-up anywhere. It is seldom we engage young girls. They are too coltish, not filled out enough.

"From 22 up to 30 is the preferred age. Just as soon as one exceeds the stipulated measurements of course she loses her job.

"In my experience, though, my chief trouble has been to keep good models, not to get rid of them, for the reason that they will get married. When they don't marry the average length of service of a model is about six or eight years, by which time they get pretty fleshy, on account of too good living oftentimes."

One of the models in a big manufacturing concern in the heart of the city tells a different story from this, however. In her opinion there is no manufacturer's model of her acquaintance, and she knows a good many, who has the ghost of a chance to get fat, no matter what she eats or drinks, on account of the hard work'she does, and

account of the hard work she does, and pretty much the same thing is true, she says, of the exhibition models who work in the retail houses showing off garments in the ready made and custom order depart-

ments.

"There are a lot of fairy stories told about models," this young woman exclaimed indignantly when the subject was brought to her attention, "and the public believes them, I suppose, because it wants

"Like the stage chorus girls we get the credit of being feasted and wined at the best restaurants every night, when in reality some of us who are helping to support families think we are lucky to get a good dinner of corned beef and cabbage

ery once in a while.
"We are also believed to be willing to cept attentions from every Tom, Dick id Harry we meet in a business way. and Harry we meet in a business way, and such men are popularly supposed to be eager and anxious to spend money on us. Weil, I for one haven't found it so.

"What I know about the habits of manufacturers' models happens to be quite different, and I have met dozens of them. different, and I have met dozens of them. For one thing, in the busy season most of us work so hard that when night comes we are glad to go home and go straight to bed after dinner without thinking of the theatre or late suppers or entertaining a man we maybe never saw before and don't

"Perhaps some people don't know that besides furnishing correct measurements for the garments which are made up in the factory a manufactured. for the garments which are made factory a manufacturer's model must be ready at any time to try on the stock for the benefit of the wholesale customers, who wome days arrive in bunches. I have some days arrive in bunches. I have never used a pedometer, but I am sure that many a day I walk ten or fifteen miles and that good point in them, for I am one

best for us to follow, for the reason that it best represents the average New York woman.

"Out of every dozen suits purchased here four at least will be 36 bust, and in exhibit
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January and February we are dressed in summer silks and organdies. In busy seasons my greatest worry is about getting thin, not getting fat, and were it not that I have a chance to catch up in the dull times in between I would soon lose

am one of the fortunates who are year, because they are laid off in the slack

Some of the exhibition models in the retail stores work awfully hard, too, and for \$10 or \$12 a week; but then they generally have work the year round, and the firm gives them a first class corset to wear, which they couldn't afford to buy for themselves. Of course that piece of generosity is due, I think, to the fact that the models in those places are not always up to the standard measurements and must be helped buyers, who are bound anyway to try the thing on themselves if they fancy the style

here are many women these days tailer making the buyers go to them. At such times these buyers, and generally several there is a big difference between the heads of departments and maybe a super-

There is a big difference between the exhibition models in the retail stores and the manufacturers' models, it seems—almost as much difference as between the girls who earn their living at the work, which is saying much.

"It was Paris," remarked a dealer in woman's gowns, "which set us the example of employing exhibition models. There the models are quite marvellous to behold, gotten up as they are with elaborately dressed colfure, artistically touched up complexion, eyes, eyebrows and hair, and other artificial adornments calculated to attract attention and please the eye.

"So far we have nothing approaching them in showy effects over here, not even in the highest eless care and ready and one of the firm, will all sit in judgment while the model parades back and forth before them.

"Yes, she has a perfect 36 figure and carries herself with such a lot of style that every one remarks her, and yet she gets only \$15 a week and has no chance to worry about getting fat, either. Last summer when she was trying on fur cloaks and jackets of all sorts for days at a time she lost to drinking milk to make it up again.

"Models in the custom order department of the big retail dry goods stores have about the easiest job of the lot, although they don't get the biggest pay—never more, it think, than \$12 a week—and they are generally girls who have been trained in the store as each girls, and have gotten accustomed to meeting the properties.

and have gotten accustomed to meeting eighteen dollar corset and a princess gown of black brilliantine, which fits as if they were poured into it, and has no trimmings whatever. That is their store dress, which

is put on when they come in the morning and taken off when they leave at night. If they are too thin in the hips or bust pad-

to turn her eyes toward vaudeville and the theatrical limelight.

"Because measurements are not everything," she returned. "If an applicant to turn her eyes toward vaudeville and the theatrical limelight.

"On the other hand there are plenty of handsome girls employed in selling women's garments who won't consent ever to try on one on account of their dislike for the word model and the work of a model, which on the whole is doing most models an injustice.

"It is true that the manufacturer's model."

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## The Janitress, Poor Woman, **Tells of Her Troubles**

"Yes, I'm the new janitress. Just ask for what you want. The landlady told me to treat the roomers all right.

"She bas four houses. This is the best. I have the basement—\$5 a week and do the washing.

"Snap? You bet. Best looking house in the block. Don't you think so?

"I wouldn't have come here, only I heard the was a fine woman to work for. She asked me to-day if I cared enough about it to stay. I like it all right only for that woman in the back parlor.

"I lost my gloves the other day and asked her to lend me hers just until I got back from the market. Land! How she did turn on me!

"I find it a good thing to keep one's distance in a rooming house. Hain't you got acquainted with that woman in the hall bedroom yet? I don't care to myself.

"They are not im my class, anyway. My in the day and it? Suppose they all think a housekeeper has nothing to do but to run to the beil.

"Keep away from the window. It's Mrs Pepper. I could fight with her in a minute, the old cat.

"She wants her room swept every week. Who do you suppose left that door open again? "Yes, sir, come right down stairs. I am the housekeeper. It's a fine house; nearly all men in the house and they sieep in the daytine, poor fellows! I wish I could show you the rooms.

"Got rid of him all right, didn't I? I don't feel so much like selling the house now since I got acquainted with you.

"You bet I just stand in the hall and hear what those old gossips have to say about me. I heard Mr. New tell his wife not to have a padlock on my mouth. Weil!"

"They are not in my class, anyway. My

bedroom yet? I don't care to myself. All I can say is she puts on terrible style. wears a silk suit out every morning and gets her breakfast at the bake shop. I haven't seen her wear anything else. Guess

it is the only dress she has. Thought they were all right on the third floor. But I heard him come home at 2 o'clock this morning. His wife says he is a printer, but I don't believe it. Oh, yes, I know every one's step in this house." A voice-"Scissors!"

"Did I leave that front door open? Shouldn't you think people would know enough to close it? Such a lot of Indians I never saw in my life! I wouldn't put money in a rooming house. Well, I guess not.

"The landlady? Oh, I suppose she has a little money. Don't tell any one I told you, but the truth is, she never pays any one if she can help it. I keep the back door shut so the gas man can't get in. "I know you will never breathe a word

about it. That is the reason I feel free to talk about it to you. It's so lonely not to have any one to talk to about the affairs The landlady, she says to me when I

first come: 'Now, janitress, don't make free with the people in the house, and above all, don't gossip. Don't jump, at them for every little thing they do. They are all nice people.' I would have all men if I had a lodging house. They are out all the time. e time.
"Oh, that blond fellow in the front hall

crowd. That's the new play they are talking so much about.

"Would serve him right if I did go on the stage. I could give infernal teas, then. They have got lots of sympathy for the man behind the plough, but they never think of the woman behind the dust pan and broom. Oh! I ain't in the right place. I can tell you, folks will hear of me yet.

"We are going to celebrate our third anniversary soon. Charley is going to invite the Hot Air Club. He says they sing fine, but we ain't going to have any of the people in the house. Not much.

"Yes, some evening next week. I must "Oh, that blond fellow in the front hall room! You would die a-laughin', all his letters are in the same handwriting. I picked up one in his room the other day. Yes, going to be married Christmas. Such mush as she writes to him.

"He is always yelling out for towels. Suppose he thinks I am a washerwoman. I wish sometimes I never took the place. I never get a minute of time to myself.

"Yes, marm. I'm coming.

I never get a minute of time to myself.

"Yes, marm, I'm coming.

"Don't notice her, the woman in the front room. She wants her windows washed. I promised her a month ago. Say, do come down to the basement and we can talk more to ourselves.

"I am fixed up fine. I am going to get a piano and practice music. It is awful having to work so hard all the time. I was 'most afraid to speak to you first but I see you are just like me and don't care a rap about the people in the house.

"Hain't you seen her before? Well, she has been sick. She is a French woman—can't speak one word of English. And but I see you are just like me and don't care a rap about the people in the house.

"Hain't you seen her before? Well, she has been sick. She is a French woman—can't speak one word of English. And do you know that nasty gossiping woman in the front parlor? Sez she one day when we met at the market: "Thank goodness she can't gossip." She meant me all right, just as much as to say I was a talking machine!

"How that bell has been ringing to-day!"

the Snirs girls were the same kind. I heard one of them was trying to go on the stage. Better learn a good business like mine, be a good janitress. I know a good thing when I have it you bet.

"How this morning has gone, hasn't it? Comes of being busy. I never do mind the time, somehow. Land! if there ain't 12 o'clock, and Charley will be home in a few minutes and not a thing cooking on the stove yet! Suppose I'll get all the blame of everything."

with the big pompadour, 'it looks like I shall have to go into my roll.'
"And with that the glorious creature calmly removed her hat, ran her fingers through the mass of dusky hair and fished THE ROLL IN THE ROLL. True Use of the Pompadour Disclosed in a Railroad Dining Car. "We live to learn," said the travelling man.

otherway.

New Home for Golfers at

"For the past four or five years I have admired the pompadour style of dressing woman's hair; but until recently it had never occurred to me that this mode of arranging the locks might possess practical utility

particularly stylish brunette with a girl friend sitting at the table just ahead of me. What especially caught my eye was the

" 'Well,' observed the stunning brunette | social affairs.

egan to laugh. 'Listen to the screech' he said.

thought it was kinder mean; don't

"Yes, some evening next week. I must practice some new songs, if I ever get time. Now, another thing that troubles me, what

Now, another thing that troubles me, what on earth am I going to wear? I haven't had a new rag since we were married, and Lord knows it's work, work, work!

"Then I look over at that lazy Mrs. Snips, that house right over there. Yes, indeed, knew her years ago, but she don't pretend to know me now. No wonder her husband got a divorce. Intellible tenses.

retend to know me now. No wonder her usband got a divorce. Infallible temper,

"Stay in your own back yard is my motto. I just sing that as loud as ever I can when I go to the window. But the stuck up thing never turns her head. All the Snips girls were the same kind. I heard

out a bundle of money.

"Thers,' she exclaimed when the operation had been completed. 'I have it. I
always carry my money in my hair when
I'm travelling. It's so much safer than any
otherway.'"

From the Baltimore Sun At the last dance of the Fort McHenry was noticed that the men of Company D.

What especially caught my eye was the mass of beautiful hair piled up on that girl's head.

"While the arrangement of it was entirely becoming to the comely young woman, yet I'll venture to say that her pompadour rose to the height of some eight inches from the forehead.

"The two young women had about finished their dinner when I entered the car and were fumbling in their purses for the wherewithal to pay for the meal. Between them they managed to rake up some 56 cents.

"Well,' observed the stunning brunette

## Fads of the New York Girl

### SHE STARTS A CLUB FOR CANADIAN SPORTS

The New York girl has ideas about winter sports. She got them up in Canada last winter, where she skated and rode the ice hills and snowshoed through the great northern forests by moonlight.

She doesn't think skating in the Park or coasting on a block-long hill sufficiently exhilarating as a substitute, so she has They are not in my class, anyway. My rganized a club for Canadian sports. If furniture is all paid for, thank goodness! There's the man coming now to collect on that ice box of theirs. Suppose they think I don't know about it! the prophecies about the old fashioned winter come true she will toboggan on an ice coated slope, long, steep and swift, "Wish I could get all my work planned out; we might go somewhere every day. It's awful to have to stay in the house all and will snowshoe over meadows about Westchester and Long Island and through the time. Dig, dig, dig, I'm just ready to fall down, I am so tired.

"Wait a minute—did I tell you how I hunted for the handle of the flatiron? How on earth it got on the roof is more than I can tell. Wonder if I could have laid it down there?" Ver I was up to see what the woods about Tuxedo. She will have skating carnivals in fancy dress and sail skating races in strictly simple costume. and everywhere, in town or country, the hosts of winter, frost, ice and snow will I can tell. Wonder if I could have laid it down there? Yes, I was up to see what kind of sheets Mrs. New was hanging out.

"Yes, she brought it down. Dead give away, wasn't it? I don't care for her, though; see told every one in the house about it. If I could only catch up with the work I would have some time to myself.

"Didn't you know I could sing? Well. Charley used to think I had a fine voice when he was courting me, but husbands change somehow. I was singing 'Listen to the Mocking Bird' the other night and he began to laugh. 'Listen to the screech be called to her aid in carrying out her new

schemes of entertainment Already a long glittering toboggan slide stretches down one of the most pre-cipitous hills at Tuxedo, and by the middle of January, wherever there are winter colonies and open house for merry making, there you will see an ice coated hill and groups of the Canadian club members in Indian blanket suits and bright colored. ong knitted toques.

It is extremely smart to have the entire utfit imported from the land of toboggans ? He said I ought to go up to the Sup-Theatre and sing it to the Garbage wd. That's the new play they are and snowshoes. Everything must be Indian made, old or new. To snowshoe with machine made shoes or to mount a toboggan in a fur coat and a hat that has seen the ignominy of a milliner's shop is simply to court unpopularity from the

> There is a real romance about the wearing of shoes that have been curved to beauty lines to suit the trained eye of the craftsman who knows the value of every varying inch of length or width for swiftness and strength, who bends the wood and threads the parflesh as a woman of fashion does a tiny frock with rare needle work.

tiny frock with rare needle work.

In any case these shoes are smart, and what is of interest but of less importance they are cheaper than the manufactured article. The New York girl paid just \$2.50 for a pair of strong, perfectly proportioned Micmac snowshoes which she brought back least winter. ast winter.

The moccasins which she wears with them for who so inartistic as to wear mere boots with snowshoes?—she bought for 75 cents, and they are the real Indian snowshoeing and they are the feal indian showshoeing moccasins, of moose skin with the hair inside and dressed outside to a condition of absolute waterproofness.

Then there are leggings of deerskin, dressed smooth on both sides to be wound on,

like the British military puttees, so that they leave freedom of action for a long tramp, yet will not slip and loosen about the s. These are worn over silk stock-lest there should be a dance after the

ings, lest there should be a dance after the tobogzan party and late supper.

Often the huge, shapeless blanket coat, usually red striped with black—beloved color scheme of the young Indian squaw—is worn over some dainty short frock of silky stuff that is ready with the wave of a fairy wand in the dressing room for the gayest and prettiest of dinner dances. But for rough snowshoeing, through woods or over rough country, the wise plan is a short pedestrian skirt of stout stuff worn with a blouse or sweater and loose underwith a blouse or sweater and loose under-wear. Indeed for expert snowshoes where the tramp becomes a cross country run, often for prizes, simple short inde-structible clothing is a necessity.

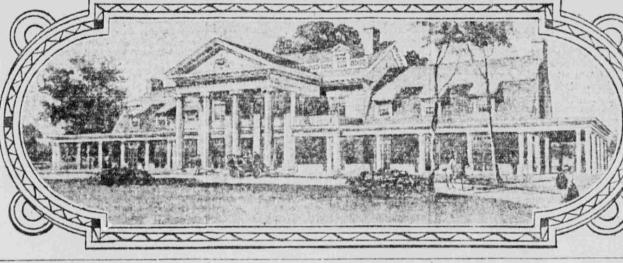
netaire mittens that keep winter winds rom finding access to the loose wide sleeve,

from finding access to the loose wide sleeve, and for headgear always the long, silk cap that pulls down over the ears and flaunts a silk tassel for every zephyr.

And after the real run for the brush—which may be any sort of pretty or fantastic prize, with four smaller ones for the pads—there is seldom a dance, but a supper of the old country Canadian sort, and then a huge open fire with coffee and and then a huge open fire with coffee and nuts to roast and apples to bake in the ashes, and stories, gay or ghostly. Just the tramping frocks are worn for

# Morristown.

New Jersey's first golf club, the Morris , had been admitted as associate members, and a broad stairway at the back, broken



jest, in those days there were "more misses than hits" on the links. The men, who forty feet square, with settees along the walls in June.

a d the Metroplitan Golf Association, won by the former, and the golfers of the two cities worked with the volunteer firemen in the unavailing effort to save the clubhouse.

The new clubhouse will be on the site of the former one, the plateau that faces the circular depression known since Colonial times as "The Devil's Punchbowl." It is 200 yards and more across and so deep that the topmost leaves of the high oak tree in

the topmost leaves of the high oak tree in the middle are only level with the plateau.

To play around and across this hollow was the idea of the women who started the club, but, to quote the Morristown lest, in those days there were "more misses" as eccetary, and deorge decourse, and H. Chandler Egah won the course, the committee ment is R. H. Williams, president of the New York Racquet and Tennis Club, and another.

Ransom H. Thomas, who is to become ments, and, although the last season was a blank as to open tournaments because of the no clubhouse, the Morris County Golf Club will again be the host for some president of the United States Golf Association there two years ago. The course has been the scene of many local tournaments and although the last season was a blank as to open tournaments because of the no clubhouse, the Morris County Golf Club will again be the host for some course, and H. Chandler Egah won the course in the c e opens into an entrance hall teses with the completion of its new house

as one freshens for supper, with a rose in the hair to match the cheeks.

The real Canadian supper presupposes a long run and a stout appetite. There is a thick broiled steak, fresh biscuits and honey baked potatoes, baked apples, cider, and then a steaming pudding and coffee. There be no folderols, no coaxing of hunger by oyster, or anti-pastos, or a decadent sweet in the midst of the repast. It's a meal for Saxon youths and their sweethearts. for Saxon youths and their sweethearts.
Sometimes after a toboggan party a Maryland dinner is served, a seeming dissonance in the combination of joys, but as in music, the superficial lack of harmony leads to keener enjoyment; the northern sport and the Southern supper, the Montreal toboggan and the Maryland fried chicken combine in a melody that no simple chord of commonplace happiness could furnish.

The New York girl, of course, brings down her toboggan from the north. She has one genuine Indian affair, a long unrolled scroll of birch bark.

rolled scroll of birch bark.

But the birch bark toboggan was finely

fashioned for riding crusted snow hills; and for handmade modern lee slides a heavier sledge is necessary, of Indian make, but modern, a wide thick screen of wood rolled up in front and held with thongs, railed at the sides to insure the amateur a complete trip, and rubbed and polished at the bottom, just as skates are sharpened and burnished for speed! And such is the luxury of this effete maid that she cushions

er toboggans. For tobogganing the snowshoe costume is worn, but with boots instead of moc-casins, and a must to hold back the wave of broken crust ice snow that flies up from the front roll to sting cheeks and lips.

All question of picturesque costuming is, however, debarred when the invitation is given for an afternoon of sail skating. Women wear the plainest tailor and furthings, not a streamer nor boa ends, a ruffle nor feather.

ruffle nor feather,
When you are your own yacht as well
as captain there is not time for finery to
get twisted up in the rigging, for while
you are adjusting a feather some one else
is winning the race. You can't come about
successfully at a sharp turn with a fur scarf blown across your eyes and you can't tack for position if your shoes pinch or if a loosened ruffle has suddenly reefed your sail.
Triumphant sail skating requires an

Triumphant sail skating requires an agile mind and foot and a gown plain to severity. But it's great sport for a person who likes to do it all. There is no one to get in the way but yourself, and nothing to take into consideration but wind and

And then when you've won the prize you just take off the yacht and tuck it under your arm and rush away to a sumptuous

Ice hockey, also from Canada, commands the attention of the club. But you have to skate very well and be of a cheerful nature to play ice hockey with any real satisfaction to yourself—and you can never play to the satisfaction of any one else, either friend or rival. It's a game with much individuality of stroke. You even

much individuality of stroke. You even surprise yourself.

The hockey party is usually preceded by a luncheon. It would be difficult to find any two people willing to go in to dinner together after. It is an excellent rule never to have a hockey game the first day of a house party. And lovers who have weathered a contest as rivals in a prize ice hockey game can be safely entered for the matrimonial stakes without further tests. monial stakes without further tests.

LATEST OF THE HAND ORGANS. A Horse Drawn Plano Outfit With an

Elaborate Equipment. There are in the field other hand organs A charming, romantic exhibitating sport is the game of hare and hounds through the moonlight over gleaming white meaddrawn by horses, but this one is the very time little hand organ that was carried on the back, it was mounted on a frame supported on wheels, with two shafts pro-jecting at one end, like the handles of a wheelbarrow, by which it was moved about.

Many such are still in use. The first horse drawn hand organ was mounted on a running part just like this, but with those two handles made long enough hand organ with the organ mounted work in the city, and between towns on long stretches in the suburbs or country. Now comes the latest, which beats the two others out of sight.

In this outfit the nand organ is carried.

New Jersey's first golf club, the Morris
County, is to be in possession of a fine new house this spring, to replace the one destroyed by fire in the fall of 1933. Last summer the golfers had only a temperary shelter near the first tee, and they will gladly welcome the completion of the permanent home.

The pioneer of New Jersey's organizations devoted to the royal and ancient game was started by the women of Morristown in the spring of 1894, and the bungalow they built as a clubhouse, but extended by many wings and additions, was the structure burned. The fire started during the night after the match between picked teams of the Philadelphia Goif Association

Mat been admitted as associate members, took command in 1896 and made the club-took command in which is carried the storage battery on an electric truck or wagon. Here are kept the men's rubber coats and rubber boots. The outfit and the men running it are thus equipped for any sort of weather on the road, and they are also equipped for keeping right on at work when they are in a sorbitation of the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the city every day doesn't aman coming to the city every day doesn't want to wear rubber boots here. At the same time he does want something to protect him on his way from his house to the station after a heavy fall of light to the city every day doesn't want to wear rubber boots here. At the same time he does want something to protect him on his way from his house to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after a heavy fall of light to the station after the station at the station after the station after

was ankle deep in slush. But that didn't interfere with business in the least. The wagon was drawn up by the curb. The little horse—all the hand organ men that use horses use small horses—had on a neat loin blanket, and the organ and the two drums attached to it were covered over with their rubber covers to protect them from the misty atmosphere, the wagon curtains being rolled up.

The organ grinder stood on the sidewalk in and busy is made to the city he just takes off his snow leggings, and there he is, all right; and when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city he just takes off his snow leggings, and there he is, all right; and when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city he just takes off his snow leggings, and there he is, all right; and when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when he gets to the city—they are made of a dark-colored canvas, you see, and will fold into a small space—when

from the misty atmosphere, the wagon curtains being rolled up.

The organ grinder stood on the sidewalk to turn the crank, and the collector waded around with an entire and good natured unconcern in the ankle deep slush in the street, his feet and legs amply protected in high rubber boots; and well might he look good natured, for when the people, hearing the organ's music, looked out and saw this most remarkable of modern handorgan outfits, they gave up freely.

It marks a great advance, this organ and its equipment, from the old time hand organ with a monkey perched on it, that the handorgan man once carried on his back as he trudged wearily along the road; and it does seem now as though there was but one thing left for the organ man to do—that the automobile handorgan must soon appear.

In the argain at night.

"Subarhanites buy 'em mostly just drop in and buy a pair on the way home when it is snowing, and then keep 'em ready for use when they want 'em; but then we've sold 'em, too, for boys' schools out of town summer, but want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer, but want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer, but want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer, but want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for their land exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want to lock out for drill and exercise in winter as well as in summer. But want

Grandmother's Bouquet Holder.

From the Boston Herald. A girl was rummaging through an old reasure box of her mother s, and she came

to parties or the theatre.

The WHOLESALE MILLINERY Stock of Richard H. Macauley, Bankrupt; also the FIX-TURES and MA-CHINES, and a two years LEASE of the premises, corner Jefferson and Woodward avenues, Detroit, Michigan, will be sold at auction, WEDNESDAY. JANUARY 4, 1905, at 2 p. m. standard time. The assets will be offered separately and as a whole. For particulars apply to

Union Trust Company. TRUSTEE.

HONOR TO MOTHER BICKERDYKE. Illinois Civil War Veterans to Build a Menu-

ment for a Volunteer Nurse. WASHINGTON, Dec. 31 .- Through the efforts of Mrs. Theodore A. Ruggles Kitson of Boston a monument is to be erected by the veterans of Illinois at Galesburg, Ill., in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Bickerdyke, who served as a volunteer nurse during the

civil war. Thousands of soldiers remember "Mother" Rickerdyke, whose labors both in the hospitals and on the field mitigated the sufferings of those dark days. After the battle of Pittsburg Landing, or Shiloh, "Mother" Bickerdyke stationed herself at Savannah, some distance below, on the Tennessee River, where most of the wounded sol-diers were carried, and there she worked night and day to alleviate the suffering

night and day to alleviate the suffering of her countrymen.

Mrs. Bickerdyke's executive ability was recognized by Gens. Sherman and Grant and other officers of the Western armies. At the siege of Vicksburg she undertook the difficult task of correcting abuses in the use and distribution of sanitary supplies.

Soldiers praised her for the manner in which she executed the trust. Her work was not pleasing to some of the agents

was not pleasing to some of the agents having in charge sanitary supplies, and an appeal was made to Gen. Sherman to have "Who is she?" Gen. Sherman asked.

"A Mrs. Bickerdyke," replied the com-

plainant.
"Oh, well," said the General, "she ranka me; you must apply to President Lincoln."
At the request of Gen. Sherman and other officers Mrs. Bickerdyke left Vicksburg, as they wished to secure her services for the appreaching battle of Missionary Ridge. She reached the field just after the battle and remained there, the only woman attendant for four weeks.

She followed the fortunes of the Atlantic campaign in field and hospital work, besides superintending the cooking for field hospitals when the commissary stores failed.

tals when the commissary stores failed. of revolutionary ancestors. She was se-lected by the women of Galesburg, Ill., for the mission she undertook. While she was very fond of Gen. Grant and he of her.

SNOW LEGGINGS.

Handy Things to Have Around for Any-

body Living in the Suburbs. The man knew about riders' leggings, and soldiers' leggings, and hunters' leggings, and about those aluminum leggings that people wear when travelling in snakeinfested regions to ward off snake bites, but never had he even heard of snow leggings until he saw some hanging the other day in the window of a store on a busy street that leads to a ferry.

In this outfit the hand organ is carried in a covered wagon made expressly for it, with curtains all around, which can be lowered in stormy weather and rolled up when the weather is fair. The organ occupies the waron's rear half section.

At the front of the wagon, inside, attached to the dashboard, is a locker for food and other supplies, and under the rear end of the wagon body is another larger locker, which looks somewhat like the case in which is carried the storage battery on an electric truck or wagon. Here are kept the men's rubber coats and rubber boots. "Snow leggings?" said the salesman when

rking field, no matter what the weather | snow, and here's where the snow leggings these being all right in the city, and then he claps on his snow leggings, and there he is, all right; and when he gets to the city—

this industry are produced in Japan, sheen of satin, while others resemble son and dainty cropes. Only about 15 per cent. treasure box of her mother s, and she came across a sort of cup of fillarce silver, attached to two silver chains, the longest of which ended in a ring, the other in a long silver nin. The girl had never seen its like and she carried it to her mother, curious to know its uses. "Dear ne," exclaimed her mother, the was my bouquet holder in the days when I went to parties. Where did you come across it?"

The bouquet holder belonged to the era of "made-ip" nosegays, stiff, hard and about as ungraceful as a collection of anything so heaviful as flowers could be tortured into. The girls of the present day who know only the sheaves of superb cut flowers and the bunches of smaller single blooms, like viole's, sweet peas, liles of the valley and the like, would look with puzzled wonder on the collection of camellias, inponicas, heliotrope, mignoneite, Bon Silène roses, tuberoses and rinilax, tied up compactly, after having their steins cut off and wire stems substituted and then put into an elaborate petitocal of paper lace, which her mother used to carry to parties or the theatre.